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The Monster Instead of Me



theend

insane

depression

32 1 4

Chapter 1 by Broken Doll

I float inside my thoughts, thinking of the void inside of me. I no longer can ignore the pain I bear beneath my skin. On the outside I wear an armor built of false truths while I slowly perish beneath. I will slowly sink into the abyss of blotted darkness, ready to swallow me whole. A new fake figure of myself we soon be reincarnated. I will finally be able to atone for my sins. I have caused only pain and suffering to any and all I come in contact with. I feel the rough edges of the blade sinking into my skin. Pure red blood coats my wrist. I suppose the people I put through suffering are finally coming back for me, NO. I'm the one cutting myself and I can't stop. I'm the one who always gets hurt and that's how it should be. How its suppose to be.

Chapter 2 by Glitch



How is it suppose to be? It is meant to be all black, inked with scarlet blood. It is meant to bring you down, to sink you into darkness.

In this world you are considered weak if you can't pull the trigger.

You are considered sinful if you fall in love.

You are a coward if you say mercy.

In this world they take your light away and expect you to become what they want. They want you to kill without doubt.

They want you to believe love doesn't exist.

They want you to be the one who

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How is it suppose to be? You ask again and again. It's supposed to be black, no color, no joy, no soul to fight back with.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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